A Weekly Journal, Deboted to American Interests, Literature, Science, and General Intelligence.

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STEUBENVILLE, OHIO, WEDNESDAY, JANUARY 13, 1858.

VOL. 4-NO. 2

Poetical.

FROM THE HARTFORD EXAMINER. THE PILGRIM'S REST.

I saw an aged Pilgrim, Whose toilsome march was o'er, With slow and painful step Approaching Jordan's shore; He first his dusty vestment And sandals cast aside, Then, with an air of transport, Entered the swelling tide.

I thought to see him shudder, As cold the waters rose, And feared lest o'er him surging, The murky stream should close; But calmly and unshrinking, The billowy path he trod, And cheered with Jesus' presence, Passed o'er the raging flood.

On yonder shore to greet him, I saw a shining throng ; Some just begun their praising, Some had been praising long; With joy they bade him welcome, And struck their harps again, While through the heavenly arches Peeled the triumphal strain. Now in a robe of glory,

And with a starry crown, I see the weary Pilgrim, With Kings and Priests sit down; With Prophets, Patriarchs, Martyrs, And Saints, a countless throng, He chaunts his great deliverance, In never ceasing song.

The Widow's Flirtation.

[FROM THE BOSTON AMERICAN UNION] NANNIE NIXON.

"SURPRISE" STORY.

BY GAY SPANKER.

"Where away this summer ?" questioned the elegant and aristocratic Mrs. Dent, of pretty little widow Nixon.

" I have not the remotest idea," was the reply. "Satatoga is done to death by the would be exclusives; Newport is give over to Codfish aristocracy, and it gives me the cold chills to think of the White Mountains." And her pretty little hands went lazily up into the air, expressive of the disdain of their mistress

lap.
Nannie Nixon, as she was called by those who loved her, Mrs. Nixon, by it was strange to her.

life as beamed before, her in the pair of exquisite dimples, and displaying she was setting her cap for, John or his birds, the blossoms, and the tall trees that a set of small white teeth that looked like father." circled her country home. The autocrats pearls in their crimson setting. of fashionable life made it a nine days' ting and pulling to pieces was indulged

times, there was something in the flash features would allow. The wildest tempest soon exhausts itself, and the fiercest fire soon burns itself out. the pretty widow was not satisfied.

And having said her say,

the vox populi in upper tendom, why entered at once into her scheme, and was cessity and inclination, were equally undidn't she give up her princely palace of invaluable in circulating the news. no! she might commit almost any other displeasure.

Dent. The summer was already upon glad !" her, and the warm, fragrant air came " Maria!" pleasantly in through the heavy vines not? Just then, her heart was going out way or other." in yearning love to the old home among the Hampshire Hills! She would go "I'm sure, I'm better looking than she more worthy of her own sweet self. ing over the breasts of all she loved in and blowsy red hair" paper and began studying its contents.

perpetual restraint she was subjected to; day. the perpetual espionage she was undergo-

not reach me. Heigho."

Widow Nixon, petted, feted and car- be likely to take. gusted with its heartlessness.

where with all to carry it out who would about it. those who were acquainted with her ex- take the trouble to tell me I am pretty- "For my part," whispered Mrs. Delternal nature, and that flirting widow though it must be confessed I'm not the mar, "it won't do for me to recognize Nixon, by those who envied, and conse- worst looking little woman in the world," her. Such stories, my dear;" and her quently hated her, was a piquant, indo- and her bright eyes instinctively sought fat shoulders came surging into sight dislent, dimpled pet of a woman, whom all the mirror opposite. "Still I am tired playing in her indignity considerably too the flattery and deference of a two years' of it. 'The compliments of the men are queen on fashion's throne had not been fulsome and disgusting. I don't like "When did you hear such wonderful able to spoil. With the largest and them-and as for the women, I can see stories, and what are they !" questioned brownest of eyes, the fullest and reddest through them without the aid of specta- old Mrs Penrose. of lips, and the softest and goldenest of cles-smart as they think themselves .-curls, what wonder that the strong, proud Not that I blame them. Every body tell what they are. Her husband hadn't heart of Jason Nixon melted in the sun- knows that next to being dangerously fas- been dead three months when she was light of her charms, and gave its very cinating to the opposite, sex, handsome out riding with old Barlow-everybody pulse up to an idolatry as new to him as dress, or, a more tasteful bonnet, are knows that !" criminalities not to be overlooked. I "Old Barlow, yes! Her agent. An Nannie Wiley was born in the country, would like to try it. If I only knew how, enormity truly.' among the bright and pleasant things of I would like to make all my friends think "Then at the Calico Ball, why I was nature, herself the brightest and sweetest I had suddenly become poor-lost every- ashamed for her, the way she did go or of all that surrounded her. Life had thing-hadn't a cent to my name," and with John Nixon, and for the matter of

enormity; she might patronize, or con- "Don't talk of ladylike now; for gra- the oldest families, his chief claim upon pect it. We expect grown people to be fess a dislike for Italian Opera, or even cious sake don't! Ladylike I yes! That the high-bred circles in which moved the polite, but knowing how forgetful, carerecognize some distinguished author in good for nothing flirting widow Nixon pretty widow, lay in the possession of an less, and inattentive children are, we are reduced circumstances! but to make her- was ladylike, wasn't she? I'm glad of intellect of rare and ponderous capacity. not surprised, and do not condemn them, self comfortable in her own way, that it; oh I'm so glad of it. There was no would be unheard of, unpardonable attro- body like the widow Nixon! It was already made his mark among the great agreeable quality. But when they do we hear about it, Jeems?" "Never did." city! No! go she must-but where ?-- the widow Nixon here, and widow Nixon here, and widow Nixon here, and who who with whom they have dealings, and who It was the subject of her thoughts long there, and widow Nixon wore this, and before him. after the departure of her friend Mrs. widow Nixon said that; oh aunt I'm so That he l

there, but the violet had long been bloom- ever dared to be-with her big blue eyes,

artificial; it was untrue; it sought its it all, that's the meaning; she'll have to brilliant nature. own aggrandisement at the expense of come down off her high horse and visit and time serving! it was unsubstantial, the room, in anything but a respectful up of dreams of ambition, which must longed to escape from its trammels; she longed for perfect freedom from its re
long longed for perfect freedom from its re- widow Nixon's dear five hundred friends quirements; she had grown tired of the as she could conveniently visit in one

Never had there been such a sudden and uncontrollable desire for street exer- her tones been so icy cold before. "Oh for one quiet summer in the councise in upper tendom, as on the day of try," she murmured, " where the flippe- widow Nixon's failure. Many and variry and insincerity of artificial life could ous were the opinions given and received with regard to the position in life she'd

ressed as she was, was evidently indul- "She never was exactly one of us," ging in a fit of ennui. She had just simpered silly Mrs. Poplin, "You know enough of fashionable life to become dis- Jason Nixon married her from a poor, and people do say, vulgar family, married "And after all," she continued as if her for her beauty it is said. Such taste? and then dropping listlessly back into her speaking her thoughts unconsciously. she wasn't my style in the least." And "After all, if it wasn't for fine houses, Mrs. Poplin's turn up nose tried its best big parties, splendid dresses, and the to get a glimpse of those bold black eyes widow swept from the room.

"What are they? I can't begin to

been to her a sealed book, except such a mischievous smile broke up through a that, I couldn't make up my mind which "Umph! John Nixon was her hus

"I think I can see the grave severe band's cousin I believe, and his father his wonder, when the haughty, exclusive, face of Mrs. Dent, and hear her expres- uncle !" and Mrs. Penrose glared over unimpressible Jason Nixon appeared with sions of condolence coming from a heart her spectacles at her companion. "It is his wild-wood flower amongst them .- full of triumph; and the Goldenby's and singular you never discovered her to be The usual amount of discussion, dissective Shackfords's and those queen West so dangerously wicked till she needed girls. Oh if I only could! I wonder," your sympathy. I am a plain spoken in, which ended in a full and free admis- The smile vanished from her face, and woman as you all know. Widow Nixon sion to the mysteries of exclusive society. in its stead came an expression as near was sweet, pretty, unaffected, and child Indolent and lazy as she, appeared at melancholly as the bright nature of her like when she first came amongst us .-

true. Nor had the pretty widow viewed a dwelling, forego the large coo! parlors; Bad news flies fast, and before the day it in a true light, do I think for a moment the convenient luxurious chambers; the upon which the news of widow Nixon's that she would have censured him for heartwealth of a conservatory full of blos- loss became town talk was over, Maria soms; the dreamy splashing of fountains, Dent, her face hot and flushed, rushed in- perament, or have despised him, as she polite children. We like their soft -please.

a seven-by nine prison at some watering place, and the society of a crowd of peo- glad-sorry I mean, I do believe I shall nor calculating, even though he did take jump to open the door for half blind to consider upon what he supposed to be his duty. Though bearing one of the oldest families, his chief claim upon the class who is feeling with shaking bors met him reeling home from the court hands after the knob.

Their politeness is perhaps the more oblest names, and descended from one of the oldest families, his chief claim upon the class of the half. Their politeness is perhaps the more agreeable because we do not always extended from one of the oldest families, his chief claim upon the deek after the pandle wheels have commenced revolving. If the boat ground with a considerable brick in his hat. "Hello, Uncle Billy," said the friend in the deek after the pandle wheels have commenced revolving. If the boat started an hour later, it would be all the local transfer to considerable brick in his hat. "Hello, Uncle Billy," said the friend in the deek after the pandle wheels have commenced revolving. If the boat started an hour later, it would be all the local transfer to considerable brick in his hat. "Hello, Uncle Billy," said the friend in the deek after the pandle wheels have commenced revolving. If the boat started an hour later, it would be all the local transfer to considerable brick in his hat. "Hello, Uncle Billy," said the friend in the deek after the pandle wheels have commenced revolving. If the boat started an hour later, it would be all the local transfer to considerable brick in his hat. "Hello, Uncle Billy," said the friend in the deek after the pandle wheels have commenced revolving. If the boat started an hour later, it would be all the local transfer to considerable brick in his hat. "Hello, Uncle Billy," said the friend in the deek after the pandle wheels have commenced revolving. ple for whom she cares just as little as faint."

the little eternity of two days and a half, grandma, who is fe they did for her? And should she turn

"You are very ladylike, Maria, I must to consider upon what he supposed to be hands after the knob. renegade? should she rebel? No! oh say," said Mrs. Dent in a tone of great his duty. Though bearing one of the

cions of the fact before venturing upon was altogether inaccessible. So if my son that locality. For want of more active "When my daughter regains her sen- the proposed experiment; be that as it at my side had not got one, I must do as me crawlin' about on the bottom like a any affair with him, I always dread the employment, she took up the morning ses, and can explain to her mother the may, her indignation knew no bounds, I could without it. Now, his pin-ball d ____ d mud turtle !" There was no use in denying it—she "Widow Nixon's a pauper, that's the elapsed without bringing him to console There were only three little girls in the had grown weary of the conventionalities meaning—somebody has been speculating her, and when he did come, you may room (perhaps ten years old,) sitting op-of circles in which she moved. It was on her money, so she says, and has lost be sure his reception was not of the most posite to us, and as I drew my shawl

others: it was utterly cold, false and calculating; it was selfish, hypocritical l'in glad of it," and she flounced out of the loss of her affection, and the winding the cost between the loss of her affection, and the winding the cost between the loss of her affection, and the winding the cost between the loss of her affection, and the winding the cost between the loss of her affection, and the winding the cost between the loss of her affection, and the winding the cost between the loss of her affection, and the winding the cost between the loss of her affection, and the winding the cost between the loss of her affection, and the winding the cost between the loss of her affection, and the winding the cost between the loss of her affection, and the winding the cost between the loss of her affection, and the winding the cost between the loss of her affection, and the winding the cost between the loss of her affection, and the winding the cost between the loss of her affection, and the winding the cost between the loss of her affection, and the winding the cost between the loss of her affection, and the winding the cost between the loss of her affection, and the winding the cost between the loss of her affection, and the winding the cost between the loss of her affection.

"You are very kind, and I am obliged was the reply of the widow, to his honest ing, in a very sweet tone, confession, and never had her heart, or "But you don't understand-you don't

perceive-" be hastened to say.

"O, yes; you are kind enough forego future distinction; to let yourself down to my level; to take me, even though I have not the one thing needful, upon which you were intending to climb into greatness. I ought to be proud of the honor, but I am afraid I am not grateful enough for the tremendous sacrifice. I wish you a very good day," and with a low and mocking courtesy, the offended

there's not a girl in town but what is as sions, sharpens the appetite, deranges, insipid as stale beer, by the side of her and weakens the physical system. It is

widow, who had not gone so far but the last elopement, of the execution of that she heard his soliloquy, "will you? the last murderer, and the last steamwe'll see. If you ever do marry her, boat explosion or railroad disaster; and you will pay dearly for her first," and yet, for all this, the newspaper costs less as William Earle sauntered thoughtfully than a glass of grog, the juice of a few down the etreet, Widow Nixon set about grains of corn. It is no less strange than preparing her trunk for an immediate true, that there are a large portion of the

CONCLUSION NEXT WEEK.

INTERESTING INCIDENT. - The Phila-If she wanted of laugh she laughed, and delphia Presbyterian gives the following fully. of her wondrous brown eyes which warn- "Take care, pretty one! William I suppose if she had wanted to cry, she incident, which occurred during the reed intruders that she could be pretty wide Earle is only mortal, and it is barely posawake if occasion required. These occa- sible that the hundred thousand charms, or favor. If she met with agreeable com- late chaplain to Congress: Mr. Waldo of eternity? Is the transient tickling of sions were seldom, however, as but little he sees in your excellent little self would panions she saw no harm in chatting free was invited by the Chaplain of the United the stomach of more consequence than antagonism characterised her happy life vanish with the loss of your hundred ly and agreeably with them. She was States Naval Asylum to preach there to the improvement of the soul, and the inuntil the first great trial came,—the death of her noble husband Jason Nixon. This event occurred during the third year of event occurred during the third year of very much! I do believe in him. I d her married life, and for a while seemed think if in reality instead of jest. I were this very day, and if she chooses to make came to him and awoke him, saying Mas- to be prized than strong drink ?—Ex. to threaten her senses with ruin. But to lose my all, he would still be to me her home with me till things change ter, Master, we perish! Then he arose natures like her's, from the very intensity the strong, true, and noble lover, and as I with her, she shall be welcome as the and rebuked the winds and the raging of of their suffering, soon overcome them. hope in time, husband which I have ever flowers in May, no one of which is sweet- the waters; and they ceased, and there out in Indiana. In order to lessen the was a calm.' At the conclusion, he re- crime, his counsel endeavored to prove And having said her say, she deliberstely folded her spectacles, glared around sermon FORTY-FIVE YEARS ago, on board it being at a discount. The prosecutor wondering why they fly away so rapidly with cares. I do not value fortune. The At the time we find her, she has forgotten the depth of her sorrow and has settled she desired to put his love to the test.— upon her silent auditors and marched the frigate Constitution in 1812, then undown into the same childlike pet that she The many failures of the season had so straight out of the room to fulfill her pur- der the command of Commodore Hull; est man in the State, but he did not think was before her eyes were blinded with far destroyed the confidence of the pub- pose of visiting poor widow Nixon. Ma- and he had a curiosity to know whether he was so all-fired mean as not to be wiltears. At the time we write of, her great- lie, with regard to mercantile arrange- ny conversations of the above nature were amongst his present hearers they were est care was, "where shall I spend the ments that it was no difficult matter to summer!"

To stay at home, notwithstanding the was well known that through the failure few there were to pity, and less to offer would make themselves known to him.— After the services, Commodore Stover, the Governor of the Asylum, came forquantity of great shadowy rooms, appeal- of a large firm, widow Nixon had sus- her their countenance or protection in her After the services, Commodore Stover, much happier and cozier she would be under her own roof, was more than she autocrat though she was, would are do! Why didn't Madame Palmeto the leader of all that aspired to style, the oracle in all matters of taste and eliquette; the forward and told film they are the peace with her toy lover, and made in that she was "over" that age. The ward and told Mr. Waldo that he himself oath that she was "over" that age. The ward and told Mr. Waldo that he himself oath that she was "over" that age. The ward and told Mr. Waldo that he himself oath that she was "over" that age. The ward and told Mr. Waldo that he himself oath that she was "over" that age. The ward and told Mr. Waldo that he himself oath that she was "over" that age. The ward and told Mr. Waldo that he himself oath that she was more than she was a midshipman on the Constitution at that the was midshipman on the Constitution at that the news of Widow Nix. To say that the news of Widow Nix on's loss of property had not shocked and told Mr. Waldo that he himself oath that she was "over" that age. The ward and told Mr. Waldo that he himself oath that she was "over" that age. The ward and told Mr. Waldo that he himself oath that she was "over" that age. The ward and told Mr. Waldo that he himself oath that she was more than she was a midshipman on the Constitution at the ceremony, and while hesitating, the particular that the ceremony, and while hesitating, the particular that the ceremony, and while hesitating the particular that the ceremony and that she was "over" that age. The ward and told Mr. Waldo that he himself oath that she was "over" that age. The ward and told Mr. Waldo that he himself oath that she was "over" that age. The ward and told Mr. Waldo that he himself oath that she was "over" that age. The ward and told Mr. Waldo that he himself oath that she was "over" that age. The ward and told Mr. Waldo that he himself oath that she was "over" the correct of the first for defining the ceremony and that the correct of the first for defining the corre

Interesting Miccellany.

Polite Children. and all the appearances which go to make to her mother's parlor and flung herself thought she did, but didn't for his cold blooded or calculating spirit.

We like to see them pick up mama's

That he loved the Widow Nixon with I happened to be travelling a little disall the fervor of a true and high-souled tance on a freezing day, and entered the man, I believe, still, if the truth must be lady's room at a depot, shivering with "I don't care, I am ! There wasn't a told, he had sometimes cast his eye from cold, for in my anxiety to keep baby in fust, but I didn't mind that much, as I will derange the best laid plans of hunwhich curtained her windows. Where fellow in town who was worth having, her pretty person, to the wealth laying warm, a pin in my shawl had escaped its should she go? To the country? Why that she didn't manage to hook some at her disposal-not for the sake of wealth fastening, and I wanted to replace it .-but for what it could do for him in the But my pin-ball was in my pocket which way of advancement, and of making him was filled with toys and bon-bons, (we had "been to Christmas,") and with let him go out. Then cum my turn, and I think the widow had had her suspi- bundled up baby, gloves, and cold fingers, instead of lifting me out like he did the in his business transactions, his will is

> He told her, manfully and truly, that nearer the glowing anthracite, thinking in his breast which charms and pains me. but the law of love. His home relations to you for your decision in my favor," have taken it from a meeded place,) say he gave genius will he consecrate it, like defects in religion itself and faults of

> > "Here is one, if you please." "Thank you, dear," I cordially replied, accepting it; and as she resumed her have mercantile skill, will be employ it people as they eat bread." Mr. Caustic pleased for the same kindly motion sway. to elevate and bless humanity, like some antee of honesty; indeed, he would aled each little heart.

> > er I recall the politeness of those little soul, will be use it like Summerfield, in any just ground for such an accusation. stranger girls, I think of the beautiful favor of religion, or like Patrick Henry But Mr. Caustic knows better than this. definition that somebody gives to policeness. It is this : "True politenees con- or will he, for mnmon's sake prostitute and the very counterfeit shows the value sists in doing the kindest thing in the that gift to the use of tyranny and infidel- of the genuine, or it would not be worth very kindest way .- Morning Star.

"Well, I've done it cleverly; I've put a dozen grains of mashed corn, the value destiny; or will it wage war with truth set us the example of perfection. He is bewitching; how clever she is; how the money. It is drank off in a minute his fate.—Daniel Wise. bright, crisp, saucy, if you will. Why. or two-it fires the brain, rouses the pasflashing wit. O, I, must have her; she gone, and swollen eyes, parched lips are can't cut me in this way. I'll follow her its followers. On the same side board to the end of the earth, but what I'll find upon which this is served, lies a newspaher. I was foolish to be so candid; wo- per, the new white paper, of which costs men always like to think there is nothing three fourths of a cent-the composition but their ewn dear selves attractive about for a whole edition costing from twelve them. I may as well go home; she to fifteen dollars per day. It is covered won't come back while I'm here, that's with half a million types; it brings inwon't come back while I'm here, that's with half a million types; it brings insure. But this evening; only let me see telligence from the four quarters of the her once more, and I will marry her on globe, it has in its columns all that is means of water alone, to commence, folthe spot, and trust to luck for the future." strange or new at home; it tells you the "Will you?" laughed the mischievous state of the markets; gives accounts of hair itself, in a dry state, is the true eyes of angels and beautify the paradise community who think the corn juice effectually attained without artificial conductor demanded two tickets, as they cheap and the newspapers dear, and the printer has work to collect his dimes, while the liquor dealers are paid cheer-

How is this? the body a better pay-

ALL FIRED MEAN. - A funny Story is told of a man who stole a five dollar bill he is turned loose. The stud with strainling to steal Indiana money at par.

dipping him under, he raised him up for minutes. mighty keerful, and wiped his face and

closely around me and moved a little There is a hidden potency concealed with- honest and upright, and obeys all laws

DRESSING THE HAIR .- It has been ascertained by a writer in one of the London magazines, that, so far from its I am old, and as I stand before God tobeing true that oils and pomatums increase night, I declare that nothing I have over the lustre of the hair, their effects is to given in charity is regretted. Oh no! it diminish that polish which it naturally is the riches we keep that perish, that we possesses; while, whatever gloss they give away abides with us forever; it imlowed by brushing in the direction of the full expansion hereafter, to delight the the effect of oils of all kinds to disturb or

Mexicans sometimes reserve an old stud ring down a band of Mustangs. They Stephen Girard of Philadelphia, when stuff a suit of clothes with tules, and then surrounded with immense wealth, and tie it in an erect position on his back, and supposed to be taking supreme delight in when a band of mustangs is discovered its accumulation, wrote this to a friend:

he is turned loose. The stud with strainswiftness to his speed; straining his sin- that when night comes I may be enable A young girl in Detroit put the ews for a determined effort, he rushes af- to sleep soundly." figure fourteen in her boots, the other ter them with the pace of the wind, urged

RUNNING DOWN WILD HORSES .-- The

THE ELEVENTH HOUR. There is Poor people have a hard time in this class of people who are always late .little world of ours. Even in matters of They are invariably late to the curs, and religion there in a vast difference between Lazarus and Dives, as the following an-ecdote, sent us by a friend, will illustrate:
"Old Billy G——had attended a great the last moment and then if the plank is revival, and, in common with many oth.
ers, he was converted and baptized. Not
many weeks afterwurds, one of the neigh. "So I did," answered Uncle Billy, ma- up or down a little too late to take things king a desperate effort to stand still-"so cool and comfortable. These late people I did Jeems, and would have been a good have to stir their stumps or be left bewhen we come to the baptizing place, thar was me and old Jenks, the rich 'Squire, was to be dipped at the same the to hurry up the delinquent Eleventh time. Well, the minister tuck the squire Hour men. One prograstinating man thought it would be just about as good dreds, by failing to come up to time, and when I cum; so he led him in, and after he wastes hours for others in his disregard

MR CAUSTIC .- Mr. Caustic is severe

'Squire, he gave me one slosh, and left law, he is the standard; and if I have encounter, if I am conscious that I differ Young Men.

I love to look upon a young man.

I love to look upon a young man.

I love to look upon a young man. Milton and Montgomery, to humanity character in spite of their religion. Hoand religion; or like Moore and Byron, sea, iv, 8: "They eat up the sin of my seat, the other little girls were equally like Astor, to gratify his last of wealth, or considers a profession of religion no guarof our merchant princes ? If the gift of most sooner trust a man who makes no It was a very trifling act, but whenev- eloquence be hidden in his undeveloped profession. Alas! that there should be or Adams, in battling for human rights; He knows that hypocrisy is not religion. ity? Will that immortal soul, which counterfeiting. Mr. Caustic knows so beams with intelligence and power in his well what is right, he sees so clearly WHISKEY AND NEWSPAPERS .- A glass countenance, ally itself with its Creator what is consistent or inconsistent with of whiskey is manufactured from perhaps and thus rise to the sublime height of christian character, that I long to see him my foot in it. Confound her, what does of which is too small to be estimated.— and duty, and thus sink to degradation so keen to detect failings, let him avoid she want to be so proud for? Pride and A pint of this mixture sells at retail for and death? As I raise these great quetteen all. I am tired of being shown poverty-pride and poverty! The old one shilling, and if of a good brand, is ries, I at once do reverence to the high only the dark side of the picture, and story! I'll have her yet! Tormenting, considered by all consumers well worth potentiality of his nature, and tremble for would gladly have a bright example of consistent christian life. Have we not a right to expect it from Mr. Caustic?

> CHARITY .- I have been young and now presses itself on our eternal destiny; for the habit of charity formed in this life will occompany us to the next. The bud which begins to open here will bloom in

CHANG AND ENG .- The Siamese twins injure this, to say nothing of the disgust were taken down to Louisville the other and necessary-dirtiness of greasy hair .- lay to be shown there. The showman It is the effect of oils, also, to prevent it who had charge of them gave the confrom curling; and this object is most ductor but one ticket for the two. The means, by curling it when wet, and suf- were two persons. He replied that they fering it to dry in that state. And as it had never yet bought more than one.happens that almost all hair has a tenden. Conductor must have another. Said the cy to curl in one direction rather than showman, "I bought the ticket for Eng. another, it is useful to study that tenden- Chang can take care of himself; you can put him off the cars." As Chang could not go off without Eng, whose ticket was paid for, the conductor submitted with as good garce as he could .- Cin, Gaz.

RICHES NOT HAPPINESS .- The late

ing flight, seeks the band: they see him constantly occupied—and often passing coming, apparently with a rider on his the night without sleeping. I am wrapfrom his presesce. His native signals are love of labor is my highest emotion. all useless, they heed them not—they see the figure on his back—anxious fears lend effort is to labor so hard during the day,

De John Van Buren made a speech